

THE NASHVILLE GLOBE.

"All things come to them that wait, providing they hustle while they wait."—Charles W. Anderson. "Get out of our sunshine."—R. H. Boyd.

VOL. II.

NASHVILLE, TENN., FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1907.

No. 21.

CORRESPONDENT'S LETTER

LETTER FROM CLARKSVILLE IS BRIMFUL OF NEWS THIS WEEK.

Clarksville High School's Graduating Class

LARGEST IN ITS HISTORY—FOURTEEN YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN RECEIVED DIPLOMAS—LARGE AUDIENCE WITNESSES CLOSING EXERCISES.

One of the largest classes ever sent out by the Clarksville High School was awarded diplomas last Friday night, at which time appropriate exercises were conducted at Elder's Opera House before a crowd which taxed the capacity of the place. The graduates, fourteen in number were seated in crescent shape, with the only young man of the class in the center. This occasion made the end of the most successful year in the history of the school.

The exercises were opened by an anthem, after which the Rev. Underwood in a few remarks invoked the divine blessing upon the graduates and all present. Miss Eva Anderson, the first speaker, had as her subject, "Rome and Carthage." She was followed by Miss Lovelle Grant with "American Ideals" as her thesis. "Hope, a Star that Never Sets," by Miss Odessa Roberts, was well received; then Miss Mary Bell Griffin, with "Nothing Succeeds as Success," was at once a favorite with the audience, and her essay was capitally given, and heartily appreciated. "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy," was next given by Miss Alma Harris, who seemed at ease on the stage; then lastly came the "Class Farewell" by Miss Lillie Keese.

Diplomas were presented by Dr. T. H. Marable to the following: Eva B. Anderson, Minnie B. McCarty, Bessie L. Grant, Brunetta G. Roberts, Mary O. Roberts, Louise M. Harper, Mary B. Griffin, Nannie B. Smith, Alma V. Harris, Lenora T. Anderson, Lillie V. Keese, Augusta C. Weed, Tayma A. Ghee and Edward J. Garratt. The first annual meeting of the Alumni Association of the Clarksville High School was held last Wednesday night at Fifth Ward Baptist Church, before a large and appreciative audience. A well rendered program was offered. Among the things discussed was the enlargement of school rooms, and employment of additional teachers.

May fairs were held last week at A. M. E. Zion Church and St. John Baptist Church. Both realized good results.

A man of unusual avoirdupois and beautiful form strolled into a well-known barbershop on Franklin street one day last week and asked that the tonsorial duties be performed on his face. Having divested himself of collar and coat, he sat himself down in one of the revolving chairs, conscious of the blissful nap that would be forthcoming during the removal of the week's hirsute growth. He failed to note the objection offered by the faithful chair, which had borne many a weight innumerable, and presently found himself in a tangled heap. Eventually he was thinking of Tennyson's "Charge," for on arising he saw part of the chair to the right, part to the left, and a part in front of him. After getting his shave under difficulty and having himself brushed, said, on leaving, "It never touched me; but I hie myself back to my old Kentucky."

May has been a month of varied experiences. This community has seen lawn fetes, moonlight picnics, rallies, baptizings and May fairs galore; but last Saturday the hottest day of the month, witnessed the spilling of blood by those infected with torrid temperaments. James Baker, so it is said, came all the way from St. Louis, Mo., only to have his epidermis punctured and the nether regions explored by a piece of lead from a gun otherwise known as a pistol. Then along came Willie Hollinsworth, who sought a doctor and consented to several stitches in his side. The wound was caused

by a knife wielded in the hand of another. Up to this writing both are in the land of the living and daily repeating, so it is said, this: "Of all the words of tongue or pen, The saddest of these—it might have been."

Mr. Reuben Rice, of St. Louis, Mo., a musician of international repute, died at his home last Wednesday. He was born in this city and for years worked with his father in the shoe-maker's trade. At Fisk University he made a dutiful student and finished a course which brought him renown. With a band of eighty musicians, of which he was the leading cornetist, he traveled the two continents. Mr. Wilcox was a brother of Mrs. Alice Rice of this city.

The marriage of a former Clarksville girl, Miss Beulah Terry, a sister of Mr. Woodford H. Terry and Mr. S. L. Williams, of Minneapolis, Minn., was beautifully solemnized at St. Andrews A. M. E. Church, Council Bluffs, Ia., Sunday, May 19. No account of the marriage has as yet been published in Clarksville and details will hence be of interest to the bride's many family and personal friends here. The groom is a friend of Dr. Algie Williams, of Minneapolis. The bride and groom are now sojourning in Ogden, Utah, for a few weeks, and will be at home, Minneapolis, Minn., after June 15, 1907.

Miss Fannie Hopewell was in Nashville last Saturday.

Mrs. Estiza Watson, returned from Nashville after a day's stay with relatives and friends.

Mrs. James Overton, of Nashville, is spending the week with Miss Lillie Keese.

Mrs. Georgia Keese will spend several weeks in Princeton, Ky.

Mr. William King has resigned his position with Wm. Buck, the barber, and accepted a position with Wendell & Henderson, of Nashville.

Mr. J. J. Lay, of Nashville, failed to attend the commencement as promised.

The Rev. Collins has returned to the city after a few weeks' visit to tall timbers.

Miss Laura Wills went to Kennedy, Ky., last Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Lott, of Lebanon, is visiting here.

Mr. N. S. Dabney went to Hopkinsville Friday evening to witness the graduating exercises of Hopkinsville High School.

Mrs. Elnora G. Henderson, of Springfield, Tenn., came over Friday to attend commencement and visit relatives.

Miss Minnie Lee Jones, of St. Louis, is visiting Mrs. Maggie Johnson this week.

Mr. Albert Meriweather has accepted a position with W. A. Chambers & Co.

Mrs. Mary Turner returned from St. Louis, Mo., Sunday.

Miss Roberta Meriweather, who has been teaching at Centerville, Tenn., came home Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Lynch, of Hopkinsville, spent Sunday in the city.

Mrs. John Manning, of Earlington, Ky., is in the city.

Mrs. Deamie Drane returned from Cherry Station, Tenn., Sunday.

Rev. J. J. Rye went to Shelbyville, Tenn., Monday.

Rev. F. W. Gardner spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Shelbyville, Tenn.

Mrs. F. G. Carney returned to Murfreesboro, Sunday.

Prof. F. G. Carney will spend his vacation in Murfreesboro.

Rev. Paul Dennis, of Guthrie, Ky., spent Monday in the city.

Mrs. David Warfield came in from Guthrie Monday.

Miss Frankie Fox is spending a few days with Miss Roberts.

Dr. E. S. Randals went to Nashville Tuesday morning.

Mr. Arthur Bailey, of Memphis, is in the city.

PLEASANT ENTERTAINMENT.

Miss Mollie Shapard and Mr. Jefferson Ryalls entertained Friday evening at 719 Tenth avenue, South. The house was beautifully decorated with potted plants and cut flowers. A refreshing frappe was dispensed in the reception hall by Miss Sykes. Those in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown, Mrs. Emma Payner, Mrs. L. Partee, Messrs. John Galloway, Howard Petway, Jno. Goodall, M. Baker, Jefferson Ryalls, Willis H. Summers, Robt. Crow, S. S. Davis, Alford Pope, Edward Pope, Willie Pointer, John Caldwell, Will Palmer, Walter Holt, Misses Elizabeth Fryer, Bell Smith, of St. Louis, Bessie Epps, Minnie Bridgewater, Mattie Sykes, Carrie Richerson, Maggie Payner, George Scales, Mollie Shapard, Essie L. Partee, Sallie Smith. Dancing was the feature of the evening. About 11 o'clock an ice course was served

DUE HONOR.

When, in the course of human events a printer decides to set his affections on the fairer sex, and abandons the stick and stone, and has no thought of mallet nor slug, and the firm make-up of his mind leads him to chase the points in view, it becomes necessary that the members of the "Honey Pot Club" assemble and take proof of his good intention.

On Saturday night last the members of the "Honey Pot Club" assembled to do honor to Messrs. George Olsborn Boyd and John Henry Kelly, Jr. The weather man proceeded to hand a lemon and those who were so fortunate as to be present wended their way through a pouring rain. A representative number was in attendance.

At nine o'clock Mr. Fred J. Ewing, who had charge of the refreshments, announced that the conversations and speeches were not to interfere with his part of the program and he passed around the first course. The evening was pleasantly spent in conversation, occasionally favored with a rare selection from the "Iroquois" Quartet and a course of refreshments.

When the evening was far gone, the master of ceremonies, Mr. A. T. Landers, arose and after a brief talk stated the specific purpose of the meeting. Mr. Boyd responded to a request for a speech in the following well-chosen remarks:

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen:

It has been but a few months since we met on a similar occasion to do honor to one of our most popular and distinguished fellow-associates, and on that occasion, as in many previous instances, sad attempts by myself were made at "extempo" speaking.

But on this occasion, when it is my good fortune to be one of the honorees, I pause in the midst of flighting and precious time—I have only learned the value of time in the past few weeks—to collect a few scattering thoughts that I may, in my best effort, thank you one and all, for the honor thus conferred upon me in such a unique and generous way, which is more fully demonstrated by my free participation in the joys and festivities of the evening. (Applause.)

Gentlemen, I have traveled the path of singleness for an unusually long time (applause)—yes, I have served you overtime in that line, but not as a matter of personal choice—circumstances so ordaining it; I have been one of your most ardent leaders, time considered; at no stage of the game have I faltered; yea, I have looked, as it were, beyond the horizon, and the rough, winding, now hilly, now smooth path, with its seasons of content and discontent, of joy and sadness, of pleasure and sorrow, has been followed with an indescribable ardor and zeal. The public has long since classed me with a few other sages of singleness in whose faces I look tonight with a peculiar feeling of mixed joy; for, indeed, the time was when that distinction was highly appreciated—and quite natural—was I not considered a bachelor of the Landers, Crutcher and Joe Battle type? (Great applause.) And I would like to say in this connection that Messrs. Fred J. Ewing and J. Frank Battle bid fair to smash the bachelor records of these distinguished knights of singleness. (Prolonged applause.)

Gentlemen, I was a single man (I am no more) in the true sense of the word, and took special pleasure in letting the world know that I was single (especially the girls), participating to the highest in things pertaining to that life as I saw them—possibly to my detriment, for I have long since seen the folly of my ways, but the fascination of the life, like the ghost that haunted Macbeth, would not down. And on and on we went, trudging the path of singleness, through deserts, as it were, stopping to enjoy the refreshment an oasis might offer; over mountain cliffs, the rapturous scenery (being a rest to the eye; through meadows, where the grass grows tall and green, and down, deep down in the valleys, where, as the poet has well and beautifully said: "Many a flower is born to blush unseen." The home of the lily so fair is here. Yea, I want to stop here. For, indeed, this seems to be my journey's end. My fascination for your life, after witnessing a panoramic view of the past, has taken on a new coloring. This seems to be the most enchanted spot of all. I like flowers, and here nature has so richly provided them.

Boys, I am going to pluck one of these lilies so fair, and wear it, so to

speak, in the lapel of my heart till its leaves have faded and withered away, and even then the thought of it shall be cherished till memory shall no longer serve me.

Again, I am going to ask for an honorable discharge from your happy union to join the rank and file of one quite as pleasant but more restricted; one that requires more discipline, more skill, more courage—a union, the basic principles of which served as a model for our government.

In leaving you I have no censure for any one. I do not even ask you to look at things as I see them—for right now I see many breakers ahead. You know your condition best; your resources may not justify the change just now; but one thing I do know, that some lily, in its majestic and queenly pose, has been of more than passing moment to each of you, and that it is only a question of time when it will be plucked and preserved as a solace in future years. (Applause.)

I also observe a few Benedicts in our midst, who, apparently, stand with outstretched arms to receive and welcome me, which is a source of untold delight. On the other hand, I see no tear in the eyes of those whose happy union I am about to leave, for, indeed that organization considers matrimony its highest and most coveted degree, and all join hands as on this occasion, to add pomp and joy to the passing of one of their number into the initiatory degree of the indomitable Benedicts. (Applause.)

Gentlemen, when our marriage vows have been solemnized, all hail the queen, one of the fairest in the land.

As we launch our barge Wednesday evening, June 12, 1907, upon the turbulent sea of matrimony, I shall be pleased to see your faces there, and give you the farewell handshake, and when we drop anchor on those beautiful shores, we shall be delighted to have you inspect our quarters at any convenient time.

Again, gentlemen, one and all, I thank you for this signal honor bestowed upon me.

(Applause.)

Right here Mr. Ewing refreshed the members from his bountiful store, which seemed to be inexhaustible.

The next speaker was Mr. John H. Kelly. He told of that which had constrained him to cross the "father of waters" and take passage over "the slow train" through Arkansas and seemingly grew happy as he thus addressed the audience: "Gentlemen, I believe that every young man ought to be married." Mr. Kelly finally ended his speech with "Why?"

The program being ended, Mr. Ewing summoned all hands up and a general toast was made.

Those present were Geo. O. Boyd, John H. Kelly, Jr., J. Frank Battle, W. O. Tate, D. Wesley Crutcher, Joseph O. Battle, E. F. Dupree, R. C. Fisher, J. B. Boyd, Ernest Cole, Samuel L. Carter, Dan H. Winston, Louis K. Thomas, Louis D. Bumbrey, Fred J. Ewing, A. T. Landers, J. J. Lay.

EBENEZER NOTES.

A High Day in Zion.

Brother C. S. Randals, of St. Paul A. M. E. Church, delivered an interesting address to the Sunday school on "Church Pride and Punctuality." The lecture was full of thought and power. At 11 o'clock the baptismal address was delivered by Rev. G. W. Martin to a large audience. The congregation was very enthusiastic over the sermon. Rev. Martin is one of our able young ministers. At 2 o'clock the baptizing took place, there being thirty persons who were baptized. Between two and three thousand people witnessed the affair.

On last Thursday night the Allen League was organized. The following officers were elected: W. B. Lusk, President; J. Redman, Vice President; Albert Buchanan, Treasurer; Allen Copeland, Secretary; Addie Buchanan, Assistant Secretary.

Rev. G. L. Jackson held a successful quarterly conference, the amount of forty dollars having been raised.

Mrs. Sadie Walker met with a very painful accident by breaking a needle in her finger.

Miss Lillie Hall is still improving. The Souvenir cards received from Messrs. Walker and Huggins were enough to make her well.

INDICTMENT ANNULLED.

The indictment of Robert Robertson for the murder of his wife, Minerva Robertson, was annulled in the Criminal Court the first of the week.

PROMINENT NEWS-PAPER MEN.

PHIL H. BROWN, OF THE MORNING NEWS, HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Chas. Stewart, Associate Press Correspondent.

WERE VISITORS IN THE CITY THIS WEEK—BOTH ARE WELL KNOWN IN THE JOURNALISTIC FIELD—BOTH ARE JOLLY, WITTY AND AFFABLE.

PHIL H. BROWN IN TOWN.

Editor Phil H. Brown of the Hopkinsville Daily News made a business trip to the city last Tuesday. He received a hearty welcome from old friends and made many new ones. Mr. Brown is well known in this city, having at one time been foreman of the composing room of the A. M. E. Church Sunday School Union. He left Nashville in the early '90's to fill an important position in Washington. Two years later he was assistant editor of one of the best medical journals in America. It was during that time an article from his pen entitled "Insanity" attracted the attention of the medical fraternity all over the country. Mr. Brown's Morning News is one of the best papers in Kentucky.

MR. CHARLES STEWART SPENDS A DAY IN NASHVILLE.

"Oh, I just dropped in on you for a few moments because I had nothing else to do, and because I do not like to stay out of Nashville too long. All the people might forget I am living and may think I am dead. But I just want to say that I am not going to die until I can find nothing else to do."

These are the remarks that came from Mr. Charles Stewart, the celebrated newspaper correspondent, and were addressed to a Globe reporter on Thursday of last week. It is learned from Mr. Stewart that since the first of May he has been in the vicinity of the South Atlantic States attending various state conventions. He attended the Baptist State Convention at Aiken, S. C., the Virginia Baptist State Convention at Staunton, Va., and then he made a flying trip to New York. Reaching Washington last Friday evening, he spoke to a large audience at the Nineteenth Street Baptist Church and then on to Chicago, his northern headquarters, via Pittsburg.

"Where are you going?" asked the Globe reporter of Mr. Stewart.

"That's none of your business," replied the newspaper man, "and if I tell you, it won't be because it is your business. Anyhow, I will let you know a part of my route. I go from here to Normal and will remain there during the commencement exercises of Dr. Council's school. My wife and son are already there awaiting my arrival. From Normal I will go back to South Carolina to fill some important engagements, then to Mississippi, and back to Betts Academy, which is near Aiken, S. C. I may possibly drop down to New Orleans about June 28, but this is not certain, as there are other important engagements ahead of me."

Mr. Stewart was entertained by Drs. R. F. Boyd, R. H. Voorhees and other well-known friends and acquaintances. He is always welcome in Nashville, as he is a jovial, good-natured, big-hearted newspaper man. He usually introduces himself to every one and makes himself at home at anybody's house.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS' RALLY.

The combined lodges of the Knights of Pythias in this city held a rally last Sunday at Mt. Olive Baptist Church. The members met at the Pythian Temple on Fifth avenue, North, and marched to the church. Here, after a short address by Rev. Preston Taylor and Dr. R. F. Boyd, a collection was lifted amounting to \$507.84. On Monday night a grand reception was held at the Pythian Temple.